

Perryburg Journal.

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TOLEDO ADVS.

CHEAP CASH BOOK STORE.

115 JACKSON & CO.

115 SUMMIT STREET.

TOLEDO, Ohio.

We have made arrangements with Publishers and Manufacturers that enables us to sell

SCHOOL, STANDARD, RELIGIOUS, MISCELLANEOUS

AND JUVENILE BOOKS,

WRITING AND LETTER PAPER,

ENVELOPES,

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY

—ALSO—

WALL PAPER OF MODERN STYLES.

And Window Shades,

AT MANUFACTURERS PRICES!!

Our Stock is very complete, having been selected expressly for this market.

Orders Promptly Attended to.

JACKSON & Co.,

115 Summit St., Toledo.

SOMETHING OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

TO THE

WHOLE NORTHERN STATES!

A machine for the manufacture of both

Molasses and Sugar!

FROM THE

NORTHERN SUGAR CANE.

This machine is the cheapest and best that can be got up for the manufacture of these two articles.

It will make white sugar, and has a delightful flavor, taking off the rank flavor that generally accompanies that made in common kettles.

Farmers, all your farms with the Sugar Cane and establish an independence on these two articles that you have so long depended on the Southern States and Islands for. To traders we will sell State or County Rights for this machine on reasonable terms.

Persons wishing to get in a good business should purchase a State or County right. This machine is bound to sell, and will never get out of style, and is within the reach of every Farmer.

Persons wishing for information can apply to L. L. Loomis, of Webster township, who is proprietor of the right for the State of Ohio, and is within the reach of every Farmer.

Particulars can be obtained from S. H. Callard, at the Journal Office.

JOHN BURNS, CHAS. H. SWAIN.

BURNS & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dealers in Queensware, China, and Glassware, Rockingham, Yellow and Stone-ware, Table Cutlery, Britannia and Silver Plated Ware, Looking-glasses, Lamps, Shades, and Candles.

CHILDREN'S TOYS AND FANCY GOODS FOR THE LIDAYS.

We are now adding to our well-selected stock large quantities of the English Pottery, and are in receipt of every article as low as they can be purchased elsewhere.

No. 219 Summit street, Toledo, Ohio, December 17, 1862.

WARD & SULLIVAN,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

182 Summit St., Toledo.

A good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, at all times on hand; also,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS OF EVERY VARIETY.

The Castalian Fount.

THE GRAVE.

FROM THE GERMAN OF BAIR.

The grave is dark and still—

In terror darts expand—

It waits with gloomy pal—

The undecorated land.

The song of nightingales

Sounds never in the tomb!

How only Friendship's wings

Perennial darts bloom.

Sweet birds here are wringing

Their hands so tightly bound!

The orphan's wail no echo

Draws from the hollow ground.

There is no earthly portal

Where longed-for peace may come!

Through the grave's dark doorway

We reach at last our home.

The weeping heart, aspiring,

Faces life's battle-rod:

The peace it desires

Gains, when it bests no more.

HAPPY MOMENTS.

BY F. J. ORLINGER.

Gladly ever heart desirous

To this, every soul aspires—

Happy moments!

Will close away

Sorrow and sadness,

Gloom and dismay.

Let the foe to joy retreat!

Happy, happy moments!

Lovers find are now enjoying

Nothing marring, naught destroying

Happy moments!

Thus may they ever

Devoted prove,

And never sever.

The bonds of Love—

Naught crasing, naught severing

Happy, happy moments!

Cheerily, Sabbath bells are pealing

Happy moments!

Letter from Hon. James M. Ashley.

(Correspondence of the Toledo Commercial.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

February 6, 1863.

EDITOR OF THE TOLEDO COMMERCIAL:

One understands the fact that I could not

even though I gave all my time and

attention to one-half the wants and requests

of those who write me, and then I could not

answer at length, and, therefore, with-

out, inappropriately answer, publicly, so far as

I can, those who write me. What of the

rebellion? What of the future of parties,

the prospects of our cause, and the neces-

sity for maintaining an able, bold, efficient

and consistent organ, an anti-slavery opion

in the North District?

I fear, from the tone of many letters I

receiving from different parts of my Dis-

trict, that far too many of the friends

of the Union are beginning to falter and

despond. I will not say that I am

alarmed at this, but I do say that in this

day of our sore trial, every earnest man

and woman ought to keep faith. In this

hour of our national peril, let us

cherish that faith more cordially, be

shaken by disaster or defeat. Above all, never

for a moment, let any earnest friend of

our cause yield to that despondency which

the faithless always exhibit when overtaken

by every reverse, and which leads man

and woman to believe there is an all-wise

and just God, let those who thus believe

never falter, or by speaking or writing dis-

couragingly, cause those who have less

faith to falter. If our cause is a righteous one,

we shall triumph. On this I have more

permitted myself to doubt. Faith in God

and in the justice of our cause, have kept

me hopeful amid all the divisions and dis-

couragements which surround me here, and

I do not want to hear of divisions and

discouragements which surround me here, and

Stephen A. Douglas on the Cause and Effect of the Rebellion.

A Letter from

Thomas H. Bryan, Esq.

(From the Chicago Journal.)

BRAYAN HILL, CHICAGO, January 20.

DOUGLAS DEMOCRAT: Observing that the

Hon. F. A. Eastman, Representative from

this State, has recently reported the prediction

of Stephen A. Douglas, uttered in his hearing,

and addressed to Southern men, to the effect

that the rebellion would never be over-

thrown of slavery; and the accuracy of Col.

Eastman's recollection being called in ques-

tion, I deem it due to truth to add my hum-

ble testimony to that conviction of the la-

mentary Senator.

It happened that, in behalf of Chicago,

the duty was assigned me of delivering the

welcome address to that patriotic statesman

on the occasion of his last return to Chicago,

and indeed of the last public appearance of

his life. On the way to the great Wigwam,

devoted to his reception, the conversation

naturally turned upon the rebellion, and

although I do not remember, and do not pro-

pose to quote his exact words, I do re-

member, and never shall forget, his words

and purpose. In his own words, he said,

and in his own words, he said, "The

rebellion will never be overthrown of

slavery, which he said, "The

rebellion will never be overthrown of

slavery, which he said, "The

rebellion will never be overthrown of

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Mainly Tendency.

But if in their strength and courage

and independence, are available, men in

their gentleness are irresistible. You expect

it in women. It is their attribute and

characteristic. You do not admire its pres-

ence so much as you deplore or condemn its

absence. But many tenderness has a pecu-

liar charm. It is the wild fire shooting

from the battlements of some old feudal castle,

lending grace to solidity, veiling strength

with beauty. And you seek it everywhere

—in the house and by the wayside, in the

city and country, under broadcloth and

homespun. The best seat, the finest stand-point

the warmest corner, is not only offered, but

urged upon a woman. You may travel from

one end of the country to the other, and

meet not only civility, but the most cordial

and considerate kindness. You may be as

ugly as possible for virtue to be, and tired

and travel stained and stupid, and your

neighbor of a day will show you all the lit-

tle attentions you could claim from father

or a brother. He will place his little

for your footstool and his shawl for your

pillow, open or close your window-blind,

at every turn of the road, point out every

object of interest, explain everything you

don't understand, and do a thousand things

to make your journey pleasant. The rough-

est laborer will step out ankle-deep in the

slush to give you a firm footing; and if

you have the decency to thank him, his

shrewdness. Surely his was the most

generous smile as if you were doing him the

greatest favor in the world. When a car-

riage drags the heavy old road-gate—

which he has just unrolled to mend—half

broken wheels, to lay it across a mud-puddle

that a woman, to whom he never spoke be-

fore and probably never will again, may

pass over dry-shod, it is false to say that

the age of chivalry is gone. Talk of Sir

Colonel Moody.

A correspondent of the New York Tri-

bune, writing from Murfreesboro, January

27, speaks thus of the fighting parson:

Colonel Granville Moody, of the 74th

Ohio, is a famous Methodist preacher from

Cincinnati. He is something over fifty. I

reckon—six feet two or three inches, of

imposing presence, with a fine, calm, and

prophetic gaze. He is a tall, spare, and

modest man, who proved himself a fighting

parson of the first water, was hit four times,

and will carry the signatures of battle when

he goes back to the altar. His benevolence

is in his very countenance. He is a

man of great energy, and he never

permits them to disturb his equanimity.

Several little anecdotes of him are authen-

ticated. Not long ago General Negley re-

portedly accused him of using profane ex-

pressions in the order of conflict. "Is it a

fact?" inquired the General, "that you

told the boys to 'go to hell'?" "Now," re-

plied the Colonel, "reproachfully," "there's

some more of the boys' mischief. I told

them to give the Rebels 'Hell' and 'Hell'

and they have perverted my language."

The parson, however, explained with a

twinkle in the corner of his eye, which left

me in considerable doubt.

You probably know that our Western

preachers are famous for their fervor

of exhortation, especially when they

urge upon you with a "Amen!" you

must imagine this fact to appreciate the

story. The Colonel's mind was saturated

with piety and fight. He had never

heard of the Rebels, and he gave them

"Hell" and "Hell" and "Hell" and "Hell"

and "Hell" and "Hell" and "Hell" and

"Hell" and "Hell" and "Hell" and "Hell"